

**Norwich Bulletin and Courier**

122 YEARS OLD

Subscription price 12c a week; 50c a month; \$5.00 a year.

Entered at the Postoffice at Norwich, Conn., as second-class matter.

Telephone Office 480.

Bulletin Business Office 35-3.

Bulletin Job Office 35-2.

Willamette Office, 63 Main Street.

Telephone 210-2.

Norwich, Saturday, Aug. 17, 1918.

**CIRCULATION**

1901, average ..... 4,412

1905, average ..... 5,925

August 10, 1918..... 10,105

**MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS**

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.



"Right is More Precious than Peace"

**SCHOOL DAYS.**

As a school teacher experience is a high line, and this is his busiest time in the world's history.

Experience is teaching us lessons of self-denial, self-sacrifice, the value of unity in action and the brotherhood of man.

Experience has awakened us to the fact that it is good to have our extravagance checked, our false pride crushed.

Experience is teaching us that everybody is somebody, except those whose selfishness and conceit repress their individuality and the humble of pride.

The world is sensing a new before that "each succeeding day" is the reborn of the day that went before it.

Every man's liberty is in peril and no man's future is safe.

The emergency we are facing is having the effect upon us of a million electric arcs, illuminating the dark ages. We are seeing what we never expected to see on this earth, and we are feeling something of the sorrow the Savior felt before the Sanhedrin for the wickedness of those He would have blessed.

Experience is giving us school days from which there is no learning unprofitable lessons.

We have become aware that religious illusions, religious mania, is something worse than delirium tremens when fully developed.

We have been forced to recognize that conspiracies represent the wickedness of royalty and threaten the wellbeing of the world.

Yes, these are school-days in which we are learning to be true to our fellowmen, true to our honest convictions and true to God.

**LABOR AS A LAMB.**

Labor always has been and is always likely to be the lamb to be fleeced.

Without labor nothing would prosper, not even those who live by their wit.

There is no real reason why employer and employee should be more than friends even though their attitude to one another has been made to appear more like two "Kilkenny cats."

If labor was not patient it could not so easily be oppressed, and if it was not so credulous it could not be so constantly made profitable to those who live by their wits rather than work.

Wm. D. Haywood, one of the master labor leaders of the country has made himself wealthy by telling working men how they were underpaid and kept down by the rich. When he first began his career as a labor campaigner he received \$150 a month; as he grew in popularity he advanced his price to one thousand dollars a month; and when conscious that he was on the crest of the wave of popularity he demanded \$300 a night and would not speak for less. At five dollars a day it would take 60 men's work to meet the tax upon labor for one day's service of this "leader."

There is no record anywhere that a laborer or labor leader ever refused to become a capitalist; but creating and sustaining prejudice between capital and labor is prejudicial to both, and is worth what it costs?

There is never a time when labor is not being fleeced by somebody. It needs organization, it needs counsel, it needs a way of its overhead expenses, and see that the "friends" do not become indeed dictators and masters instead of servants.

**CONNECTICUT GROWN WHEAT.**

Connecticut has surprised the U. S. Food Administration by the prompt response to the government's appeal for an increased crop of wheat.

Food Administrator Robert Scoville, on Tuesday, Aug. 13th, told the farmers at Wethersfield:

"A minimum price has been fixed at which the Food Administration Grain Corporation will purchase all wheat offered at central point. The price for Connecticut, which includes the central point plus freight, is \$2.419 per bushel. This price is for basic wheats with certain premiums and discounts, ranging from two cents to seven cents above or below this price. The Food Administration Grain Corporation will buy all wheat offered

in carload lots at the principal primary markets; for this territory, New York.

"The following special rule applies to millers in the New England states: When a farmer brings to the mill wheat, grown by himself, the miller may deliver to him on a toll or exchange basis a sufficient amount of flour without substitutes to provide eight pounds per month for each person in his household or establishment until August 1, 1919, provided that the farmer signs the certificate and the miller has reasonable cause to believe the truth thereof."

"The certificate provides that the farmer obtaining flour in this manner shall certify that the wheat delivered by him to the mill was grown on his farm, etc., etc."

"Millers are required to mill all wheat offered to them at a fair price not to exceed 35 cents a bushel, except in cases where special permission has been granted for a higher charge, and the farmer is entitled to a return of the bran and middlings for his wheat."

"The miller may purchase wheat directly from the farmer for the purpose of grinding such wheat into flour, but of course any flour so ground must be sold under the rules and regulations limiting the amount which may be sold, and with the required amount of substitutes."

"Grain dealers and millers may purchase wheat for use in animal feeds, provided the wheat in such feed mixtures does not exceed 10 per cent. of the total."

**HOW AMERICANS LOOK ABROAD.**

Mr. Otto Khan of New York, financier and one of the ablest war pamphleteers, after having spent some time abroad, has this to say from an inspection of the situation:

"No American can see what our army and navy are doing in Europe in the way of fighting, of planning, constructing, administering, no one can see their morale, spirit and behavior without being deeply thrilled with pride and gratitude."

"No American can come in touch with the affectionate admiration, with the trust and faith of the allied nations towards our country without feeling even more profoundly and reverently than before the high privilege of being an American citizen, and without being stirred by a solemn sense of the obligation to do what ever he individually may be capable of doing, to prove himself a worthy servant of the great republic in war as well as in peace, and an earnest and sincere helper, however modestly and humbly, towards the realization of her high ideals and lofty mission."

**THE WORK OF THE RED CROSS.**

The work of the Red Cross in the Entente countries is so extensive in its detail and magnificent from a human point of view that it is really incomprehensible to the average mind.

The September Red Cross magazine pictures the work in these words:

"Paris today is merely a way-station where the Red Cross furnishes medical care, food, clothing, shelter and transportation. In seventy-two departments of the interior, the Red Cross is supplying relief to refugees including more or less permanent installation of families in new homes. All organizations, including government agencies, are cooperating in this work. The Red Cross supplies the greater part of the food and clothing needed, and at many points taking command of the situation."

"An idea of the amount of merchandise thus distributed can be gained from a message from Major Jenkins recently received. For one month it included 150,000 articles of clothing, 20,000 pairs of shoes, 18,000 pieces of furniture, 12,000 kitchen utensils, 50,000 pieces of bedding, 15,000 kilos of condensed milk and great quantities of other foodstuffs. Some eighty-three thousand people were thus directly reached."

The reason Germany assails the Red Cross is because its complete destruction would weaken its enemy. Everything which tends to strengthen the enemy should be destroyed.

**EDITORIAL NOTES.**

Do not be disturbed if you can't pronounce the names of French towns lost or captured. One correct in three gives you a high betting average.

Why should farmers not receive medals as well as warriors? The Indiana farmer who harvests 100 bushels to the acre receives a gold medal this year, 85 bushels win a silver medal, and 75 a bronze one. Rah for the farmer who goes over the top!

The Boston Globe hears the August crickets ringing sleighbells, and the Detroit Free Press hears the cicada playing the victrola. The locusts seem to be running something between a flute and a harmonium.

It seems good to have the sun shining on our side of the fence, while Germany is having dark days.

The hay fever clique is never expected to enjoy itself when it gets to getting it.

What is crime? Stealing a province is a feat! Stealing a million a brilliant achievement; and stealing a loaf of bread a crime.

The Germans are so sharp in trade that they are calculating after the war to succeed in "swapping black dogs for white monkeys."

You never think of soap as currency, but it will buy parrots and perfume in Malta, or a mandarin in Sicily.

Uncle Sam's depth bombs are churning up the Atlantic ocean off shore, and the U-boats are being menaced! Jarred.

The war is working out for America a new future. We shall all be ashamed to return to the old ruts.

When the day is dark and dreary remember the sunshine in your mind.

We have been saving daylight all summer, but we do not seem to have any more on hand than ever.

The western primary elections show that politics have been "adjourned" from patriotic motives the "ties" keep right on ticking.

Negroes in South Carolina have a right to vote who cannot write their name; but a New England woman capable of writing a new declaration of independence is not to be trusted with the ballot.

So long as the Salvation Army lassie with hot coffee follows the soldiers closely at the front there is no danger of their going over the top, as Senator Brandegee describes them, with "ice-water and belly-ache!"

President Paul Warburg of the National Reserve Bank, was the man for the place, and his resignation is as honorable to himself as his services were important to the country.

**THE MAN WHO TALKS**

Thoughtless people have a way of driving spikes into the very hearts of those they love and who love them. Think of a father cursing his son or a mother calling her daughter "a worthless little!" Harsh words, said by parents to children have wrecked them for life. The words of impatience cut like a knife. Impatience is a sort of insanity which every human soul has power to prevent. The power of impatience for evil is almost beyond comprehension. Jeremy Taylor pictured it thus: Impatience turns an angel into a fever, a fever to a plague, fear into despair, anger into rage, loss into madness and sorrow into amazement. As the family patience is a good example and impatience a bad one. The Chinese mind from observation wrought this proverb: "Patience is power; with time and patience the mulberry leaf becomes silk."

If you were never interested enough in flowers to grow seedlings you are still unaware of the wonder and joy of more freedom in horticulture. The joy of a newly marked flower which may be attained every year is worth working for; and the excitement which follows the production of a new type is simply intoxicating. I have grown more than a thousand seedling dahlias in the past twenty years and have found much pleasure in the growing and planning results. The other day a lady boarded a trolley car in which I was riding with a magnificent cactus dahlia in her hand. She was wearing a petal of gleaming, golden-hued cactus dahlia I ever saw. It seemed to be a veritable "Kohinoor" or "Star" of the table "The Berberichs" with the "South" or "Great Mosaic" among dahlias as these stones are ranked among diamonds. I could not help wondering how a flower-grower felt when he saw first the bud and then the sight from a seed such a floral wonder—such a miracle of beauty. The spirit of transmission which put such grace and beauty into the life of a new plant must be similar in power to genius in man.

I had the pleasure and the honor of being up among the green mountains of Eastern New York, popularly known as "The Berberichs," with the "Farmer" in July, and we had a wonderfully good time. I do not know which is the most entrancing sight, the golden-hued cactus dahlia in the early morning, or the glory of the sun upon the hills later as the day advances? "Did you ever see a thunder cloud?" a-forming in the distance? "The Farmer" of me late one afternoon. Such a phenomenon of nature I assured him I had never witnessed. He pointed out above a mountain to the Eastward a black cloud of moderate size which was taking on size and depth of color. "Every drop of mist" said he "contains one or more electrons and when the cloud has the right size and shape, the electrons of positive or negative electricity it will immediately proceed to equalize its forces and will announce its coming by a flash of light. The dense black cloud began to spread itself over miles of space perhaps, which to us only seemed to be acres, and when to the eye it looked as broad as a hundred-acre field a peal of thunder left no doubt that it was born; and about to correct its error; then away it went into the Connecticut river valley on its west and fiery entourage. It was indeed a sight worth seeing.

A writer recently called attention to the fact that "clever people are always worth their money." It is strange how many folks think that are clever who are not. This is because they haven't a clear vision of what cleverness really is. To really be clever a person must be quick of understanding, and have the power which carried the message to Garcia. Cleverness is the quality which is the foundation of success. It is expressed in adaptability, the power to meet and overcome exigencies or crises. Clever people are not common—they are superior, for they have to be equal to all demands put upon them; hence they are worth all it costs to command their services. You may have heard some one say: "I'd soon be called a fool as any other fellow." This is really a fool's conception of the meaning of the word. Cleverness is really akin to genius, and if you are clever you are always worth the salary paid you.

It is necessary to be a good mixer to fully enjoy life and we should use the thrills as they come and pay as little heed as possible to the shocks. The violations of the conventionalities and various other things neither agree with our tastes nor our common sense, but we are not compelled to express our condemnation, which of itself might be of little importance to others and no satisfaction to us. It is a mistake to fail to recognize that we differ greatly in our opinions upon ethical as well as political and religious subjects and that none of us have commandments as regulators. We are not obliged to tolerate anything wicked or vile or vulgar; but there is such resiliency to human life that it is self-correcting in many respects, and will do so without interference or direction from any one. The I-am-hollower-than-thou attitude usually does more harm than good. Good intent is often a disturber of the peace and subject to disapproval.

If through the trials of this war we are thoroughly taught self-denial it will be a blessing to all of our people. It is one of the most essential Christian qualities, and practical would make our blessings more abundant. He is indeed a brave soldier who battles his own faults to preserve his virtues. Those who think they are getting on for nothing in life are a failure, for we get in life what we earn as we earn it, for every duty brings its peculiar delight, every denial its appropriate compensation and every thought its recompense. What we do is of more real value to us than what we possess. Money cannot even ward off poverty since if we are spiritually poor we have missed the riches which make secure the soul. There was never a greater truth spoken than this from Confucius: "He who wishes to secure the good of others has already secured his own."

Self-inspection we are told is the best cure for self-esteem. Dissatisfaction with self-esteem. Dissatisfaction we need repairs, and is an inspiring factor in self-improvement. It is of more importance to us to know what we are than what our progenitors were. Our ascent should be held to be of more account than our descent. It is greater to be an ancestor than to have one, although it is such an honor to have a pedigree; but the dog without a pedigree has often proved to be superior to the one with one of great significance. Greatness is not to be sneezed at, but littleness in its relation to greatness is never magnified and is often considered unaccountable. Family pride is not to be scouted if it sustains the record of the forebears it is proud of. I have noticed no family tree has perfect fruit and it looks as if the Lord meant the family trees should be in their imperfection very much resembling one another.

Some one conceived the idea man and misery are inseparable. Since we create more than half our woes the figure does not seem to be a good one. Many people have a way of magnifying and perpetuating miseries. It was Addison who pointed out that "misery is not to be measured from the nature of the evil, but from the temper of the sufferer." While there is al-

**FROM PRIVATE JIM McMAHON**

Dear Friend Miss Brown: I guess you won't remember what you said to me about writing to you that night before I left for camp when I walked home with you from Plossy's, but please try and remember, and don't just think I'm a fresh gink for writing.

Well, this is some country down here and we had some fine days and I wished you could see how pretty it is. There's an awful lot of flowers and the folks down here seem to think us boys are all right from the way they treat us. Most of the time I don't get homesick or anything, only sometimes I think of the good time we had over to Plossy's that night and wished I could be there again. You know you won't get sore at me for writing to you and that you'll answer this letter if you have a few minutes to spare.

Yours truly,  
JAMES McMAHON.

Dear Friend Miss Brown: I guess maybe you don't know how good it feels for a fellow to get a letter from a young lady like you when he's such a long way from his home town, or you wouldn't have said what you did about me just kidding you along when I said how glad I'd be to get a letter from you. I was saying that I wasn't a kid, and I think your handwriting is grand and I'd be happy if I could write half as good.

We certainly are having one grand time down here. There's a fellow in our company that I chum with a bit and he's a southern fellow and has some friends in this town, so when we get together they invite us out there and we sure have a classy time. One of the girls out there is awful pretty. She makes me think of some kind of a flower, a magnolia, I guess it is. I don't know as you ever saw a magnolia. I wished I could send you one, but they're awful hard to send. The turn brown every time you touch them.

Your true friend,  
JIM McMAHON.

Dear Grace: Say, was I pretty near tickled to pieces to get your letter? I thank you for telling me I can call you by your first name and I sure wanted to all along, but I didn't dare. I fear you think I'm a fresh gink. I think it was grand of you to answer so soon and your letters can't ever come any too thick to suit me. See, my chum and me was out to the friends of his a couple of nights ago and we had a swell time and all, but not any sweeter than what we had over to Plossy's that night. I certainly couldn't think of anything else to try down here. It's grand, I guess I'll have to quit now and I certainly hope you'll answer real soon. Yours truly,  
JIM McMAHON.

Dear Grace: You see I'm not losing any time answering your letter. I don't know why I didn't say any more than I did about those young ladies where my chum and me go. I guess I couldn't think of anything else to write the reason. There's a couple of these girls and one of them has real pink cheeks and one hasn't. I guess that's why I said she made me think of a magnolia blossom, because her cheeks look kind of soft and white and like those flowers. I guess that's all I can think of to tell you about them.

This is a great life and I wouldn't

ways enough misery to go round, the distribution is far from being even; and no one complains that they are not receiving their share. Small miseries are great afflictions to too many people. Family turmoil is a perpetual misery which good hearts and good souls readily sympathize with. The misery of some people is humorous to other people who cannot see how from so little cause great misery grew. "Man may see farther through a tear than through a telescope," but he cannot see himself as others see him.

**DAVIS THEATRE**

—SHOWS TODAY—  
At 1.30, 3.15, 6 and 8 P. M.

**Charles Ray**

In the 5-Part Paramount Feature  
**The Claws of the Hun**

They Wouldn't Let Him Go to France So He Started a War of His Own at Home.

**J. BARNEY SHERRY and GLORIA SWANSON**

In the 5-Part Triangle Drama  
**"HER DECISION"**

Current Events  
COMING  
**PERSHING'S CRUSADES**

**BREED THEATRE**

—SHOWS TODAY—  
1.30, 3.15, 6.15

**TWO STAR FEATURES**  
**CONSTANCE TALMADGE**

—IN—  
**"UP THE ROAD WITH SALLIE"**

**CARMEL MYERS**

—IN—  
**"A Broadway Scandal"**

Hearst-Pathé News

**DENTIST**

**DR. E. J. JONES**

Suite 46 Shannon Building  
Take elevator Shetucket Street entrance. Phone

**AMERICAN HOUSE**

First-class Garage Service Connected  
**D. MORRISSEY, Prop.**

Phone - Shetucket Street

**TEAMING and TRUCKING**  
DONE VERY PROMPTLY AND AT REASONABLE PRICES  
**ARTHUR H. LATHROP**

Phone 176

change places with anybody in the world, but I would like to have one evening like that one we had at Plossy's when I walked home with you before we go over to knock the Kaiser black off his feet. I'm sure hoping to hear from you soon.

Yours,  
JIM.

Dear Grace: I sure was glad to get your letter and there's nobody in the world that I would rather have write to me, but I laid awake all night pretty near wondering what I could have said to those southern young ladies. There's nobody in the world I wouldn't rather hurt the feelings of than you. Honest, I don't remember what I said about those southern young ladies, but no matter what I said I want to say right here that you've got 'em beat a hundred and fifty ways and that's not knocking those young ladies either, for they're awful nice girls.

All I'm bothering about is what you said about not writing to me any more. If you don't, I guess if I don't get killed, I'll stay over here after the war's over and help fix up France and the other countries. They'll need a bunch of fellows to work to help them and I guess that's what I'll do. But I wish you'd write and tell me what I did to hurt your feelings, for I may as well tell you that I could care what any other girl in the world thinks of me, but just you and that's how I've felt ever since I first met you, and it's up to you to say you'll marry me when I come back or other wise I won't come. And so no more at present. Lovingly,  
JIM.

Darling Grace: I haven't got but a minute before I got to turn in, but I'm just crazy with happiness so I got to write you a few lines. I've just wrote to my dad to take the little place of money I've got in the bank and for him and me to go and buy you the prettiest ring he can find. My folks don't need the money and they'd be the first ones to want you to have it so please don't think you hadn't ought to take it.

These few lines is all I have time to write and I'm an awful poor letter writer anyway, but I guess there ain't a fellow in this camp or any other one that's any happier than what I am, and the truth is I'm just as happy as I can be and I feel I could kiss the whole German army just because the prettiest and the best little girl in the world's going to be waiting for me when I come back. And so no more at present.

Yours,  
JIM.

Chicago News.

**New London County FAIR AND RACES**

Norwich, Conn., September 2-3-4

**\$1,000 Purses**

BRING OUT SPEEDIEST STEPPERS

GREAT TRACTOR DEMONSTRATION

CLASSY VAUDEVILLE

LIVE STOCK FARM MACHINERY

BALLOON ASCENSION—Amusing and Educating

ADMISSION: ADULTS 50c—CHILDREN 25c

**Central Baptist Church**

UNION SQUARE

SPEAKER  
**REV. HORACE B. SLOAT**  
OF WATERBURY, CONN.

A Good Place to go Sunday Evenings

AUDITORIUM	AUDITORIUM	AUDITORIUM
TODAY FOUR SHOWS 1.30, 3.15, 6.15, 8.20	MON., TUES. AND WED.	THUR., FRI., SAT.
<b>THE YELLOW TICKET</b> WITH <b>FANNIE WARD</b>	Everybody's Favorite <b>WILLIAM FARNUM</b> IN <b>"A SOLDIER'S OATH"</b> A Great Actor—Wonderful Story	<b>ROBERT DOWNING</b> The Actor Evangelist as <b>"JOE MORGAN"</b> IN A GREAT REVIVAL AND A NEW PRODUCTION
<b>TOTO IN CLEOPATRY</b> Famous New York Hippodrome Clown	<b>CHARLIE CHAPLIN</b> In the Cure SCREEN TELEGRAM	Ten Nights in a Barroom Prices 25c, 50c, 75c. Mat. 25c, 50c
<b>WHISPERING WIRES OF WAR</b> A Very Fine Feature		

**STARTING TODAY**

Ending August 28th

Our Twice-a-Year Ten-Day

**CUSTOM TAILORING SALE**

**Suits To Order**

**\$27.50**

Your unrestricted choice for TEN DAYS ONLY of our entire stock of high grade woolsens. Assortment comprises some very rare cuts of fine Cassimeres and Worsteds in smart, exclusive designs.

You hear so much talk nowadays about woolen prices going the limit, we have been speculating a bit the past few months, and buying all the worth while all wool goods we could get. These goods we now offer you at the sale price.

FOMER PRICES WERE FROM \$35.00 TO \$45.00, AND PRICES FOR FALL WILL BE HIGHER

Take Our Tip — **ORDER NOW**

**The Manhattan**

121-125 MAIN STREET

Custom Tailoring Department